

REV. JOHN DODWELL,
Editor and Publisher.

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THE CITIZEN.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.
50 CENTS A YEAR.

VOL. IV.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1902.

Fifty cents a year.

NO 22

IDEAS.

"The sluggard will not plow by reason of the cold; therefore shall he beg in harvest, and have nothing."—BIBLE.

Comments on the text.

He who does not mend his roof in fair weather will get wet when it rains.

He who does not provide wood when it is warm will shiver when it is cold.

If your house is on fire, pray; but pray while on the run and carrying a bucket of water.

The soldier ought to trust God, but he must keep his powder dry.

You are lazy and selfish if you ask God to do his part and yours too.

God helps those who help themselves.

TAKE NOTICE.

Rev. J. O. Buswell, who conducted the great revival in the Chapel last winter, will preach at the Tabernacle next Monday and Tuesday nights at 7.00.

Thanksgiving exercises will take place in the Tabernacle on Thursday, Nov. 27, at 10.30 a. m. Addresses by Prof. Jones, Dr. Burgess and Prof. Dodge. All are invited to suspend ordinary business and attend.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The Republic of Cuba is threatening to carry her grievances to the Hague tribunal for arbitration.

An American warship, the Bogota, became involved in an exchange of shots with some Colombian revolutionists, and killed about 40 of the latter.

The new steamer Korea of the Pacific Mail line has crossed the Pacific ocean from Japan to San Francisco in ten days. This is four days less than any previous voyage, and an average of 470 miles a day. The Korea is the largest ship ever built in America.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

An elevated electric road is soon to be built along the canal all the way across Ohio from Cincinnati to Toledo.

Arthur Redfern, a jockey, will make \$40,000 next year if able to fill all his contracts for the saddle. Pretty good wages for a boy.

A Cleveland judge punished a man for allowing his cows to injure people's lawns by compelling him to listen to the opinions expressed about him by his neighbors.

In Chicago a freight train conductor, while on the top of a car and the train moving 15 miles an hour, was robbed of a gold watch and money, and the robbers escaped.

President Roosevelt and Ex-President Cleveland were guests of honor at the recent dedication of the great building of the New York Chamber of Commerce, and made speeches.

In Kokomo, Ind., John Rooney, an intimate early friend of Abraham Lincoln, and said to be the only person who ever threw Lincoln in wrestling, is keeping house alone and acting as a switchman.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

Oil has been struck at the mouth of Cow Creek, just above Irvine, Estill county.

Fourteen divorce cases are to be tried at the coming term of Bourbon county circuit court.

The jury in the McDonald case at Manchester and in another murder case failed to agree.

Some miscreant seems to be engaged in firing buildings at various points of the city of Newport.

Harlan Buckles, of Hardin county, was sentenced to life imprisonment for killing Deputy Sheriff Robt. Reed.

A new railway, first class, from Covington to Louisville with cars to run 60 miles an hour is one of the new projects for the improvement of Kentucky.

The false teeth of a woman in Covington left in a cup of water accidentally found their way to a garbage wagon, and were found after much searching.

Kentuckians are excited by the report that Henry Youtsey has made a confession in the matter of the Goebel murder, but says that Jim Howard fired the shot.

AN OPEN LETTER.

From Our Old friend, E. Guy Tankersley, now in Houston, Texas.

Galveston, Tex., Nov. 5, 1902.

Some days since I saw an account of two Louisville athletes who fasted seven days and experienced no bad results. At that time I was contemplating a fast of four, five, six or seven days, just as much as I could stand, not knowing my capacity for fasting. I had tried leaving off one, two and four meals in succession, and each time felt that I had been benefited.

To begin with, about two months ago I took a deep cold which settled in my bronchial tubes, and all the remedies for coughs and colds I tried without getting any good out of them. At last I went to one of the best doctors here and began taking his medicines, which did not touch my trouble; then I went to a second one, but to no purpose as my cough got worse and my lungs seemed to be filling up with a thick, sticky, yellowish substance. So I at last started on a seven days' fast. You will find below my weight for each day.

	Sat., Oct. 25,	weight	128½ lbs.
Mon., "	27,	"	121½ "
Tues., "	28,	"	120 "
Wed., "	29,	"	119 "
Thur., "	30,	"	118 "
Fri., "	31,	"	116½ "
Sat., Nov. 1,	"	"	116½ "
Sun., "	2,	"	115½ "

The fourth day was the hardest to keep from eating. Sunday and Monday, Nov. 2-3, I became very weak in the lower limbs, and have not regained my accustomed strength yet in that part of my body. My lungs are clear of anything like a cold, and my brain is clearer than it has been for several years. I did not work, however, except to take long walks on the beach and breathe deeply. Monday evening, Tuesday night, Wednesday evening, Thursday night and Friday evening I took the regular gymnasium class work, leading the classes at night, and I did not feel wearied with the exercises.

I give you this for what you can get out of it. But one thing is certain, indigestion is bound to be cured by a fast and an abundance of water, both internally and externally.

You will kindly send my paper to the Houston Y. M. C. A., as I go there next Monday as Physical Director.

Yours truly,

E. GUY TANKERSLEY.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect Nov. 16, 1902.

Going North. Train 4, Daily.

Leave Berea..... 3: 24 a. m.

Arrive Richmond..... 3: 52 a. m.

Arrive Paris..... 5: 05 a. m.

Arrive Cincinnati..... 7: 30 a. m.

Going North. Train 6, Daily.

Leave Berea..... 11: 39 a. m.

Arrive Richmond..... 12: 10 a. m.

Arrive Paris..... 3: 18 p. m.

Arrive Cincinnati..... 6: 00 p. m.

Going South. Train 1, Daily.

Leave Berea..... 1: 22 p. m.

Arrive Livingston..... 2: 18 p. m.

Going South. Train 5, Daily.

Leave Berea..... 11: 30 p. m.

Arrive Livingston..... 12: 30 a. m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Jellico and the South with No. 24 and No. 27.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyes, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2½ yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham,
Berea, Ky.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, November 19.

CATTLE—Common.....\$2.00 @ \$2.75
" Butchers.....3.00 @ 5.10
" Shippers.....4.65 @ 5.50
CALVES—Choice.....7.00 @ 7.50
" Large Common.....5.00 @ 6.00
HOGS—Common.....4.75 @ 6.10
" Fair, good light.....6.15 @ 6.25
" Packing.....6.25 @ 6.35
SHEEP—Good to choice.....2.60 @ 3.10
" Common to fair.....1.50 @ 2.50
LAMBS—Good to choice.....4.65 @ 5.25
" Common to fair.....3.75 @ 4.50

WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....75½ @ 76
" Springers.....38 @ 41
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....32 @ 32½
" No. 2.....52 @ 53
" No. 2.....52 @ 53
FLOUR—Winter patent.....3.55 @ 3.85
" " fancy.....3.15 @ 3.40
" Family.....2.85 @ 3.05
MILL FEED.....14.00 @ 17.00
HAY—No. 1 Timothy.....13.50 @ 14.00
" No. 2.....12.50 @ 12.75
" No. 1 Clover.....9.75 @ 10.25
" No. 2.....8.00 @ 8.50

POULTRY—
Springers.....10
Heavy hens.....9
Roosters.....5
Turkey hens.....9
Ducks.....9
Eggs—Fresh near by.....21 @ 23

HIDES—Wet salted.....7 @ 8½
" No. 1 dry salt.....9 @ 11
" Bull.....6½ @ 7½
" Sheep skins.....40 @ 60
TALLOW—Prime city.....6½ @ 7
" Country.....6½ @ 6½

WOOL—Unwashed,
medium combing.....17 @ 18½
Washed long.....24 @ 25
Tub washed.....20 @ 23

FEATHERS—
Geese, new nearly white.....49
" gray to average.....38 @ 40
Duck, colored to white.....30 @ 37
Chicken, white no quills.....20
Turkey, body dry.....12 @ 12

A Liberal Offer.

The undersigned will give a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to any one wanting a reliable remedy for disorders of the stomach, biliousness or constipation. This is a new remedy and a good one. Sold by S. E. WELCH, JR.

A Fine Opportunity

If you want the advantages of a first-class School and good Society.

I will sell my three-room, well plastered, frame house, on a lot 120 feet wide, 300 feet deep, near the L. & N. depot, in Berea, Ky., together with my well appointed Sawmill and fine Gristmill. The mill buildings are all new and iron roofed. The machinery is all in perfect order. The water supply, both for house and mill, is never failing. I WILL SELL AT A BARGAIN. Write or call on

J. C. SHARP,
Berea, Ky.

Food Changed To Poison.

Putrefying food in the intestines produces effects like those of arsenic, but Dr. King's New Life Pills expel the poisons from clogged bowels, gently, easily but surely, curing Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Fevers, all Liver, Kidney and Bowel troubles. Only 25c at all drugstores.

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CENTS A YEAR

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Woman's
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THIS is the cheapest and best Fashion Magazine now before the American public. It shows New Ideas in Fashions, in Millinery, in Embroidery, in Cooking, in Woman's Work and in Reading; beautifully illustrated in colors and in black and white. Above all, it shows the very fashionable New IDEA STYLES, made from New IDEA PATTERNS, which cost only 10c. each.

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Unless you need them; and if you use them be sure they fit your need.

I will give thorough examination FREE OF CHARGE always indicating the correct glasses to use. If you don't need glasses I will tell you so.

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Optician and Jeweler

Main Street, Richmond, Ky.

DR. M. E. JONES,
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Office Days.—Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of each week.

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Urns, Headstones, Statuary
Granite, and Marble

Work of all kinds done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices and with dispatch. All work guaranteed by

GOLDEN & FLORA,
RICHMOND, KY.

Corner of Main and Collins Streets.

NOTICE!

I would like to make the acquaintance of everyone within reach of Berea who can

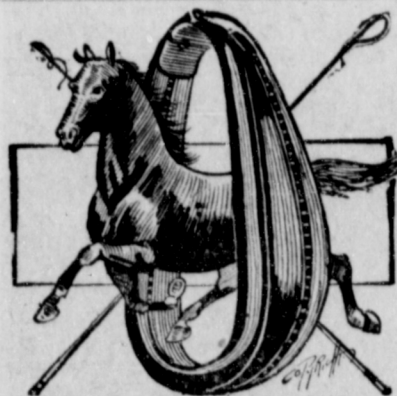
MAKE CHAIRS,

Tan and Dress Leather, or
do Splint or Bark Bottoming.

Please send me your address or call when in town.

CHAS. A. KING,

Superintendent of Buildings, Berea College.



The Horse Will Get
Through

more work with less expenditure of energy if his harness is a good fit. Costs no more to have it that way.

High Grade and Perfect Fitting
Harness

is sold here at the price of the badly made, ill-fitting kind that is widely advertised by mail-order houses.

At \$18.00

we are selling Team Harness that isn't equaled by any sold anywhere at the price. There isn't a weak place in it.

T. J. Moberly,
Richmond, Ky.

IT WILL PAY YOU
TO COME HERE FOR

Overcoats

You'll find a great stock to choose from—plain, honest coats as low as five dollars, or rich, elegant garments as fine as twenty-five; and a wealth of great bargains at

\$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.50 and Up

And don't forget that we are headquarters for everything else worn by man or boy.

Covington and Banks, Richmond, Kentucky.

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN AND BOYS.

The East End Drug Company

On Main Street, Berea.

Fills prescriptions from Pure Drugs accurately. Sells Drugs and Patent Medicines cheaper than you can buy them in any other town in Eastern Kentucky.

We are headquarters for Fine Shelf Groceries, Fresh Fruits, Ice Cream, Soda Water, Etc. You save money by buying of us. We solicit your patronage. Call and see us.

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Pharmacist.

C. C. Rhodus,
Proprietor.

General Upholstery.

If your mattress needs remaking, or your couch recovering, or your

FURNITURE RENOVATING AND
REPAIRING,

I shall be glad to call and give an honest estimate of what it will cost you. Work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

Address Walter Turner,

Box 228, Berea, Ky., or care of Supt. C. A. King.

Madison County Roller Mills

Manufacturers Fancy Roller Flour

Corn Meal Ship Stuffs Crushed Corn, Etc.

Our "GOLD DUST" Roller Flour will be
hard to beat

"PRIDE OF MADISON" is another Excellent Flour

Potts & Duerson,

Whites Station, Ky.

If It's From Joplin's It's Good

We wish to call attention to the large assortment of New Furniture now on sale at our store.

We invite our Berea friends to make themselves at home at JOPLIN'S—meet your friends here and consider this your headquarters when in Richmond.

We guarantee quality of everything we sell and invite comparison of prices.

PICTURE DEPARTMENT—Mouldings in fashion's latest dictates always carried, and framing neatly done.

CARPETS AND MATTINGS

in great variety.

UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY.

Day Phone, 73. JO. S. JOPLIN, Richmond, Ky.
Night Phone, 47, 66.

CONDENSED STORIES.

Parson Feared Mr. Carnegie's Big Bill Was Counterfeit.

It is related that on the last tour of President McKinley in the south, says the Des Moines (Ia.) Leader, Andrew Carnegie was in the party, and all were asked to attend a negro church in Thomasville, Ga., where a very fervid colored minister officiated. It is said that whenever a lull came in the services the deacons took up a collection, but through hospitable motives avoided passing the box to the white visitors. The old pastor arose at last and preached a sermon that was at the same time eloquent, earnest and ridiculous, preaching right at the white folks, and his description of the poverty of the church was so impressive that when the deacons passed the "contribution boxes" around for the third time Mr. Carnegie intercepted one and dropped a fifty dollar bill in the box. The old preacher counted their contents. When he had finished, he placed a handful of small change on one side and a crisp greenback on the other. Clearing his throat, he said: "Brethren, we has been greatly blessed by dish yer contribution. We has heah fo' dollahs an' fo' ty cents. Dat is good, an' if de fifty dollah bill put in by de white gemman wud be gray whiskers is also good we is blessed a whole lot moah." And he looked suspiciously at the giver of libraries and campaign funds.

Their Chairman.

There was once a veteran teacher in a boys' high school who often made his classes wince under his



"I SEE YOU HAVE HELD A MEETING."

bitter sarcasm and ready wit. One day a little half starved yellow cur strayed into the school, and the boys thought they saw a chance to express their feelings toward their teacher, who was busy in another room. The frightened mongrel was picked up, quickly fitted with a pair of large wire spectacles and placed on the teacher's chair. The teacher entered the room, walked to his desk, calmly surveyed the work of his pupils and then, turning to them, pleasantly said, "In my absence I see you have held a meeting and elected one of your number chairman."

Wanted the Feed Only.

The famous tenor, Tamagno, gave a large supper in his sumptuous villa at Varese recently to which he invited all the local authorities and many of his personal friends. In the invitation it was intimated that "while waiting the hour of supper, which is fixed for 11 p. m., there will be music to begin at 9." One of the authorities replied, thanking him, adding, however, that he would come at 11 punctually. Tamagno, indignant at such a slight to his voice in favor of his supper, answered, "As the supper is only offered as a reward to those who have the patience to hear me sing and who want to be indulgent to me, I pray you renounce the supper and come to dinner with me tomorrow at noon, assuring you that I will not sing."

Barrymore's Hard Hit.

"I read everything that Richard Harding Davis writes," declared Francis Wilson, "and I like it, too, but I must tell a story on him and abide the consequences. It happened while the author was still fighting for a foothold in the literary world. He had been invited to a luncheon and sat next to Maurice Barrymore. The conversation turned on the necessary qualifications for greatness in literature. At length young Davis cut in.

"Pshaw!" he remarked. "All one needs to be a great writer is just plain common sense."

"Barrymore assumed a look of sympathy. 'Why do you struggle?' he queried softly."—New York Times.

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

Gems Gleaned From the Teachings of All Denominations.

In Christ the noblest intellects find their development.—Rev. M. P. Smith, Catholic, San Francisco.

Love and Law.

Love is not something that can be forced upon us by law.—Rev. Dr. W. W. Landrum, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

Ought to Be Better.

Every man knows that he ought to be better than he is, and when he is wrong he knows it.—Bishop Joyce, Methodist, Pittsburg.

At Its Best.

Some people would have us think Christ took no other view of mankind than to speak of it at its best.—Rev. Dr. Withrow, Congregationalist, Boston.

Harvest of Corruption.

Go where you will you will find that the sower to the flesh always reaps a harvest of corruption.—Rev. Dr. Frank De Witt Talmage, Presbyterian, Chicago.

Vessels Unto Dishonor.

There are many in the church, the great house of God, who are vessels unto dishonor. These are not sanctified and not fit for the Master's use.—Rev. Dr. Holderby, Presbyterian, Atlanta, Ga.

Fruit of Heaven.

Hope begins with infancy and holds through our earthly life. Hopes become fruition in heaven, and yet in a very real sense there, too, hope itself will abide.—Rev. Dr. Lowry, Baptist, Kansas City, Mo.

Direct and Concise Religion.

At no time in the history of religion has there been greater need of a direct and concise religion. The world moves and acts quickly, and religion must keep pace with it.—Rev. Dr. Hodder, Baptist, New York.

Needs of the Church.

What the church really needs today is the spirit of liberality, exhibiting itself all the year round. Many church members have not learned the blessedness of giving. The Bible always regards it as a spiritual exercise, as much a part of worship as praise and prayer.—Rev. A. B. Philpott, Indianapolis.

Study Present Situation.

Instead of laboring for a unity that has never existed and never can exist under present conditions we should study present situations. There are social problems, ghetto problems. Their solution will be found not in sciences or legal enactments, but in a more general application of the principles of humanity.—Rev. Dr. Roseman, Hebrew, Baltimore.

Hidden Wisdom of the Word.

To those only who are humble and desire to do the Lord's will—more babes in their own estimation because dependent wholly on the Lord for all they have to do—these only see the hidden wisdom in the world. It is best to know the very least possible about a true life if man is bent upon refusing that life.—Rev. L. G. Hoeck, Swedenborgian, Brooklyn.

The Faith of Israel.

It is not Jesus, the Jew, who has alone died for the sins of men, but the race, whose martyred bones are scattered in all lands. The burdens that have bent the Jew's back have made his soul stand erect. Today, when the doctrines of the church are corroding under the acid of criticism, the faith of Israel remains unshaken.—Rev. Dr. Friedman, Hebrew, Denver.

Work and Worship.

In this day, when we are so wont to emphasize work more than worship, when we are so likely to restrict prayer to its mere uses of petition, when we are in want of religious experience, when we are so apt to forget that fruitfulness in Christian service means close connection of vine and branch, surely it is good to be reminded that spirituality is the root and source of all greatness of thought and of life.—Rev. Dr. Dewey, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

Gambling Worse Than War.

We talk about the horrors of war today, but worse than any carnage ever seen on battlefield are the wreck and desolation of hope and character wrought by gambling. Do not look at the matter theoretically, but in the larger vision of past human experience, and see it there condemned and damned, as by a law of God not written on the sky or in the sky revealed, but on earth through human life revealed.—Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, Episcopalian, New York.

Warnings to the Young.

Some of the blunders of young people are to rush into the arena of life without the best possible preparation for the battle of the giants, especially such as a good education would give; to allow oneself to drift on and take up a business, trade or profession in a haphazard way or to make choice of a life work without due consideration of the question of fitness or adaptation; insane matrimonial alliances; short cuts to wealth especially yielding to the insane craze of gambling; living as if the making of money was the supreme thing.—Rev. Dr. Pölenus H. Swift, Methodist, Chicago.

The Christians' Inheritance.

Recall to your mind, if you can, the most beautiful thing you have ever seen, the most exquisite sound you have ever heard, the grandest thing you have ever imagined. Intensify them a thousandfold if you please. Get all the pleasure out of them that it is possible, but keep this thought uppermost in your mind and let it control your every thought and sway your every action, that if you love and serve God in this life, in the world to come, out of the immensity of his boundless love for you, the vision beautiful will open up before your immortal gaze, beside which earth's paltry scenes and sounds will pale into utter insignificance.—Rev. Dr. E. L. Eaton, Methodist, Pittsburg.

HOW TO CLEAN LACES.

And a Few Hints on the Washing of Delicate Embroideries.

How to "launder" delicate fabrics is an art that many a housewife at some time finds cause to learn. There is scarcely a woman but can tell a sad tale of dainty linens and costly laces ruined at the laundry to which they were sent, says the Philadelphia North American. The only safe way is to have such things done at home by women under your direct supervision or by yourself.

Such clothes, for instance, elaborately embroidered, can be washed so that they will lose none of their beauty if it is done in the right way.

Make a foaming suds of pure castile soap in a bowl of water. Wash the fabric carefully in this, using no borax or ammonia or bluing. Rinse in warm water and finally clap the article vigorously in your hands to partially dry it. Iron it at once on the wrong side, using for the ironing sheet beneath it an old blanket covered with a white cloth. The value of the woolen sheet is that it allows the embroidery to press into its soft surface, and when the process is completed the design will stand out in raised effect.

Fine laces, too, are invariably endangered when you send them to the cleaners. If they are not very badly soiled, they may be easily cleaned at home with calcined magnesias. Spread the lace on a white sheet of paper, sprinkle with the magnesias powder, put another paper on top and press between the leaves of a book. Leave it for several days, and then shake out the magnesias, which will have absorbed the dirt, and the lace will be found fresh and clean.

How to Care For "Dick."

An equable temperature and immunity from drafts, with proper food, will insure the health of a canary. A cuttlebone upon which to sharpen the bill and keep it from getting too long and plenty of gravel are essentials. The red gravel, because of the tonic property of the iron in it, is considered best. Besides the proper mixture of seed, which should not contain hemp, there should be variations of diet in the way of a yolk of a hard boiled egg, chickweed, watercress, lettuce, etc. A dash of cayenne pepper blended with the egg will please the little epicure. Apples and figs are excellent occasionally, but if there is evidence that too much of these has been given their effect may be counteracted by bread or cracker dipped in hot water which has been poured over black pepper. The cage should be partially covered every night to provide against a fall of temperature, and it is not well to hang canaries out of doors and thus subject them to the sun and wind. Between August and November is molting time, and the birds are particularly subject to asthma and colds then, although throughout the year these are the chief ailments to which they succumb.

How to Clean the Bath Sponge.

Before using a sponge beat it and shake it well; then let it lie in cold water all night. Next day rinse it through two or three fresh waters to remove all sand and dust. When, after using some time, it becomes sticky and slimy, soak it in warm water with ammonia in it, a tablespoonful of liquid ammonia to a pint of water being the correct quantity. Let it lie in this an hour; then rinse in warm and then in cold water. Set it in a current of air to dry. A sponge should always be set where it will dry thoroughly. It is a good plan to hang it in a large meshed net or in one of the netted sponge baskets that are made to fit on the washstand.

How to Make Graham Puffs.

Graham puffs are delicious for breakfast, luncheon or supper. To make them beat the yolk of one large egg, add to it one cupful of milk and two spoonfuls of salt, mixing them thoroughly, and then beat in gradually three-quarters of a cupful of graham and the same amount of wheat flour. When the mixture is smooth and foamy, fold in the stiffly beaten white of the egg. Fill hot muffin irons about one-third full of the batter and bake for about twenty-five minutes.

How to Make Chicken Soup.

Cut a small chicken into pieces and fry it a little in a saucpan with an onion, a chopped green pepper, an ounce of lean raw ham cut in dice shapes and a tomato or two. Let this stand covered tightly for about fifteen minutes, then add two quarts of water and boil for three hours. About an hour before it is done add three tablespoonfuls of rice. Remove the chicken from the soup and serve. This is creole style.

How to Wash Hairbrushes.

Hairbrushes should be washed in hot or tepid water to which soda or ammonia has been added. The brushes should be dipped in and out of the water till clean, taking care that the backs and handles do not get wet. After rinsing in cold water put them in the air to dry. They should never be dried close to the fire or the bristles will become discolored.

How to Clean Woolen Shawls.

Shetland shawls, if not very dirty, may be cleaned by rubbing them with magnesias and flour mixed in equal proportions, changing it as it gets dirty. This plan is also excellent for woolen shawls, provided they are not made of very heavy wool.

How to Clean Brass.

A scientific authority claims that it is a mistake to clean brass with acid, as it soon becomes dull after such treatment. Sweet oil and putty powder, followed by soap and water, are said to brighten brass or copper as well as anything else.

THE FARM.

USES OF FALLEN LEAVES.

Forest leaves make an excellent bedding for stables, and at the same time one of the richest fertilizers. It is not good policy, however, to gather the leaves from a piece of woodland, as such action will in time exhaust the soil and cause injury to the trees. When the leaves blow into ravines they may be gathered and used at the barn. Dry leaves, held in place by a few boughs, make an excellent protection for such vegetables as lettuce, spinach, onions, etc., as are wintered in the open air. Leaves forked in about young trees keep the soil loose and promote rapid growth. Leaves thrown into the scratching pen where chickens are confined in winter are excellent to give them exercise in hunting for food. They also are excellent for closing the crevices in old pens where chickens, pigs, etc., may be confined in winter. When leaves are yearly removed from a lawn it is necessary to return to the soil a fertilizer equivalent in value to the leaves removed.—Dr. GEORGE G. GROFF, in New York Tribune Farmer.

OILING HARNESS.

It is a good plan to keep harness well oiled, as it will make it wear longer and keep it soft and pliable and much more easily handled. Soft, well-oiled harness will stand more pulling than a set that has not been oiled. It takes the life and toughness out of leather to use it without oiling. The cost of the oil and the work of applying it will be saved many times by the harness lasting longer and the saving in repairs. The harness can be oiled some wet day when little else could be done, and the time consumed in doing it will hardly be missed.

TO SELECT SEED CORN.

An excellent time to select seed corn is when it is being husked. All seed corn should be kept in a dry place, and if hung up where the air can circulate through it so much the better. In some sections seed corn is injured in winter by severe cold, but this danger is not so great if the seed is kept dry.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

WEATHER BUREAU.

Voluntary Observers' Meteorological Record for week, ending November 10, 1902, at Berea Station

Maximum	78°	November 11.
Minimum	47°	November 16.
Rainfall	.65	on November 17.

F. D. CARR.

Saw Death Near.

"It often made my heart ache," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "to hear my wife cough until it seemed her weak and sore lungs would collapse. God doctors said she was so far gone with Consumption that no medicine or earthly help could save her, but a friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery and persistent use of this excellent medicine saved her life." It's absolutely guaranteed for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma and all Throat and Lung diseases. 50c and \$1.00 at all drugstores. Trial bottles free.

NOT IN ANY TRUST

Many newspapers have lately given currency to reports by irresponsible parties to the effect that

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. had entered a trust or combination; we wish to assure the public that there is **no truth** in such reports. We have been manufacturing sewing machines for over a quarter of a century, and have established a reputation for ourselves and our machines that is the envy of all others. Our "New Home" machine has never been rivalled as a family machine—it stands at the head of all High Grade sewing machines, and stands on its own merits. The "New Home" is the only really HIGH GRADE Sewing Machine on the market.

It is not necessary for us to enter into a trust to save our credit or pay any debts as we have no debts to pay. We have never entered into competition with manufacturers of low grade cheap machines that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merits. Do not be deceived, when you want a sewing machine don't send your money away from home; call on a "New Home" Dealer, he can sell you a better machine for less than you can purchase elsewhere. If there is no dealer near you, write direct to us.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

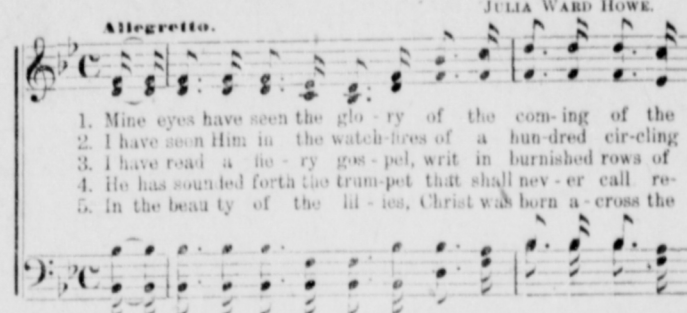
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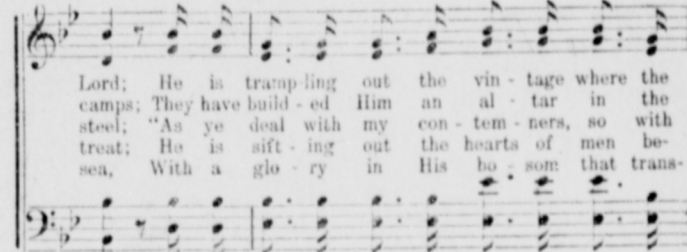
To the Public.

Allow me to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I had a very severe cough and cold and feared I would get pneumonia, but after taking the second dose of this medicine I felt better, three bottles of it cured my cold and the pains in my chest disappeared entirely. I am most respectfully yours for health, RALPH S. MEYERS, 64 Thirtieth St., Wheeling, W. Va. For sale by S. E. WELCH, JR.

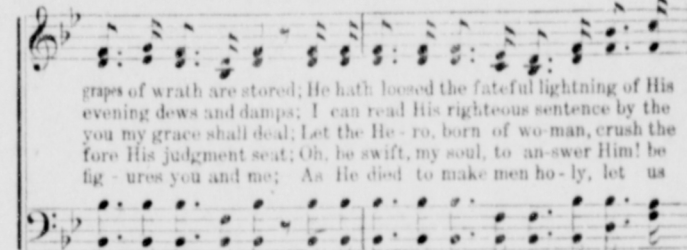
Battle Hymn of the Republic.



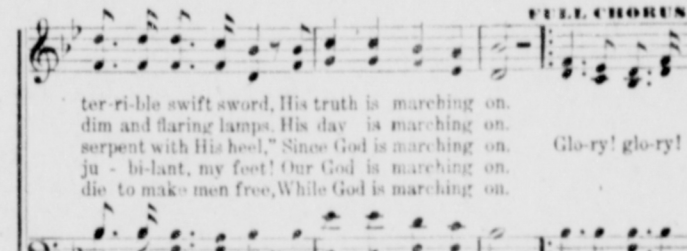
1. Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the
2. I have seen Him in the watch-towers of a hushed circling
3. I have read a glory goes-pet, writ in burnished rows of
4. He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call re-
5. In the beauty of the lilies, Christ was born a cross the



Lord; He is tramping out the vin-tage where the
camps; They have build-ed Him an al-tar in the
steel; "As ye deal with my con-tem-ners, so with
treat; He is sift-ing out the hearts of men be-
seen, With a glo-ry in His ho-som that trans-

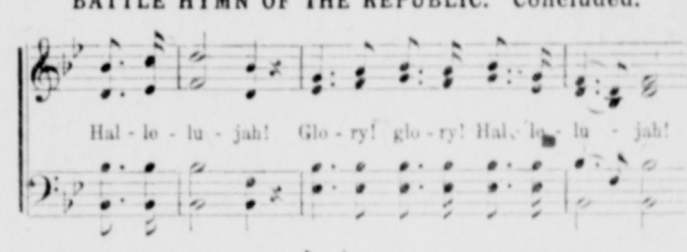


grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His
evening down and damps; I can read His righteous sentence by the
you my grace shall deal; Let the lie-ro, born of wo-man, crush the
fore His judgment seat; Oh, be swift, my soul, to an-swer Him! be
fig-ures you and me; As He died to make men ho-ly, let us

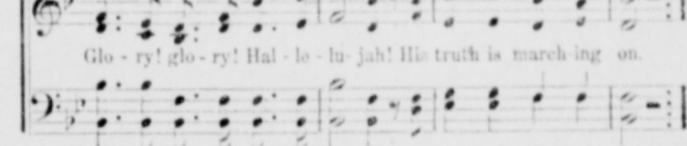


ter-ri-ble swift sword, His truth is march-ing on. Glo-ry! glo-ry!
dim and flaring lamps; His day is march-ing on.
serpent with His heel; Since God is march-ing on,
ju-bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on,
die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. Concluded.



Hal-le-lu-jah! Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah!



Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah! His truth is march-ing on.

NOTE.—This song was inspired by a visit of Mrs. Howe to the "Circling Camps" around Washington, gathered for the defense of the Capital, early in the War of 1861-4.

PUBLIC SCHOOL EXHIBITIONS will soon be in order, and no one thing contributes more to the success and enjoyment of such occasions than good music, so THE CITIZEN has decided to publish in this department for the next few weeks a series of first class songs set to music, so that the teachers shall have at hand some stirring pieces to teach their scholars. It is earnestly hoped that this step will meet with the hearty indorsement of every public school teacher who reads THE CITIZEN. This week we give as our first number that soul inspiring song, "THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC," be: "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean." Some may call this song old, but we call it forty years young. It will never grow old. Why? Because it is founded on God's promise: "The whole earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea." Some one has said: "Tell me what the people sing, and I will tell you what that people are." It is a true word. Teachers, your scholars are "the coming people, teach the good, wise songs and you will be helping forward the day promised in Isaiah 11: 9. Some selections in the series will be specially suited to little folks, and we hope they will learn them. Next week our song will be: "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean."

RIPANS

My skin was sallow, I had a bad taste in my mouth in the morning and my breath was offensive at times and occasionally I had a bad headache. By the use of Ripans Tabules I am in a condition to attend to my daily duties, my appetite is excellent and my digestion much improved.

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The five cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, sixty cents, contains a supply for a year.

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For INFORMATION and FRIENDLY ADVICE address the SECRETARY, WILL C. GAMBLE, Berea, Madison County, Ky.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 23.

Text of the Lesson, Isa. xxviii, 1-13.
Memory Verse, 7—Golden Text, Isa. xxviii, 7—Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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1. Woe to the crown of pride, to the drunkards of Ephraim, whose glorious beauty is a fading flower.

Samaritan stood upon a swelling hill which commanded the whole country round the hill terraced to the top, the surrounding country splendid and fruitful; symbol of excessive worldly luxuriance and pleasure. Not recognizing that God did all this for them and gave them all that they had, they became proud and self-sufficient. They were like the Babel builders, who said: "Let us build us a city. Let us make us a name lest we be scattered abroad" (Gen. xi, 4). They are also described in Rom. i, 21. "When they knew God, they glorified Him not as God, neither were thankful, but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened."

2-4. The crown of pride, the drunkards of Ephraim, shall be trodden under feet, and the glorious beauty which is on the head of the fat valley shall be a fading flower.

One commentator says that as a first ripe fig, a dainty morsel, might be swallowed without chewing, so should Ephraim pass from sight, the fading flower of his glorious beauty be gone. The tempest of hail and the destroying storm are mentioned again in verses 17, 18. "The hail shall sweep away the refuge of lies, and the waters shall overflow the hiding place, and your covenant with death shall be disannulled, and your agreement with hell shall not stand." Compare verse 15. The warning of chapter ii, 11, 17, stands and will stand till the kingdom comes. "The lofty looks of man shall be humbled, and the haughtiness of men shall be bowed down, and the Lord alone shall be exalted in that day." Therefore "cease ye from man" (22). Those whom God chooses for Himself must find their all in Him.

5. In that day shall the Lord of Hosts be for a crown of glory and for a diadem of beauty unto the residue of His people.

What He will be to them they will also be to Him in that day, because of His beauty which will be upon them. He speaks of their righteousness and their glory which the nations shall see and says, "Thou shalt also be a crown of glory in the hand of the Lord and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God" (Isa. lxii, 3). This is spoken of the true people of God, the remnant of Israel who will truly trust in Jehovah. He Himself will be to them a crown of glory, eternal glory in the eyes of all nations. It is written, "The Lord shall be unto thee an everlasting light and thy God thy glory" (Isa. lx, 19). "The glory in the midst" (Zech. ii, 5).

7. But they also have erred through wine and through strong drink are out of the way. The priest and the prophet have erred through strong drink.

Those appointed to be watchmen, to deliver His people, are blind, ignorant, living to slumber, talking in their sleep, looking to their own gain, saying, We will fill ourselves with strong drink, and tomorrow shall be as this day and much more abundant (Isa. lvi, 10-12). The priests were forbidden to drink wine or strong drink (Lev. x, 8, 9; Ezek. xliv, 21). All believers are priests, and our orders are, "Be not drunk with wine wherein is excess, but be filled with the Spirit" (1 Pet. ii, 9; Eph. v, 18). In Song i, 2, it is written, "Thy love is better than wine." The vine has its roots in the earth, but the true Vine is He who came down from heaven.

9, 10. Whom shall he teach knowledge, and whom shall he make to understand doctrine? Them that are weaned from the milk and drawn from the breasts?

These wine-loving, worldly-wise, self-sufficient, God-despising people sneer at the teaching of the prophet and ask if he thinks they are children just weaned from the breast? Does he think they will endure his useless repetitions and unceasing chatter? They do not want his preaching. They want to be let alone and to have the Holy One of Israel cease from before them (Isa. xxx, 11). The carnal mind is no better today, and the time has come when many will not endure sound doctrine (1 Tim. iv, 3), and many teachers in theological seminaries consider those who believe the whole word of God to be unlearned and ignorant in their estimation. In a letter just to hand from South Africa the writer says that a minister remarked to him that the trouble was too much theology and too little Christianity.

11-13. This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest, and this is the refreshing, yet they would not hear.

As they stagger in their drunkenness so He will speak to them by those who in their estimation are stammerers. The word of God, to them a series of trivial commands, will be turned into a series of painful sufferings—a stone to break them, a net to snare them, a trap to take them (chapter viii, 14, 15). All the prophet can do is to keep at them with the Lord's offer of perchance some will turn to Him. In verses 5, 12, 16, we have glory and beauty, rest and refreshing and a sure foundation, but to all His offers they would not give heed (verse 12). Compare Isa. xxx, 15; Matt. xxiii, 3; xxiii, 37; John v, 40, and note that the great hindrance on man's part is simply that he will not come to God, will not submit to God, will not accept His love. There is nothing between the greatest drunkard or sinner of any kind and full salvation in Christ but his own will, his stubborn unbelief. They love their evil ways, and their doings will not suffer them to turn unto their God (Hos. v, 4, margin), yet He loves and pleads and continues to say, "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out (John vi, 37).



CHAPTER I.

OPENING OF A CAMPAIGN.

The Army of the Cumberland is awakening. For months its 30 miles of torpid length have been marked by clusters of white tents like the rings of a gigantic anaconda. But now there is an arousing from its long period of lethargy. The tents are being struck, the men are stuffing knapsacks, rolling blankets or swallowing from tin cups a last draft of invigorating coffee. Wagons are being loaded with all kinds of camp equipage—tents, camp cots, cooking utensils, the pine tables and army desks of the staff departments. Here orderlies are holding horses, waiting their riders, and there men are strapping blankets or ponchos behind saddles or cramming bacon and "hard tack" into haversacks, while strikers empty the contents of the demijohn into canteens. Each regiment as soon as formed moves out into the road, the whole taking up the line of march by brigades and divisions.

It is the right of head of the monster that awakens first. The main body of this wing moves diagonally toward the front and left, while cavalry pushes directly south to conceal the movement and produce a false impression on the enemy. All day the infantry and artillery work their way over dirt roads, the men marching at will, smoking, chatting, laughing, the Irish regiments cracking jokes, the Germans singing, all with that esprit which pervades an army just starting after a long period of idleness on a new campaign. A lashing of artillery horses, a cursing of mules, words of command, bugle calls, picket firing, the occasional boom of a gun, mingle confusedly and in a country used only to the peaceful lowing of cattle or the song of birds. Throughout its whole length the Army of the Cumberland is in motion, advancing on that campaign which is to maneuver the Confederates out of Tennessee and lead up to the battle of Chickamauga.

On a road running parallel with the Cumberland mountains, which flank the Union army on its left, a strange looking vehicle is going at a breakneck pace toward the south. The horse is a rawboned animal with long legs and neck, while the vehicle—a buggy—is so bespattered with mud that what paint remains on it is invisible. The bottom is partly gone; the dashboard would let through a cannon ball without being injured; the springs are badly bent; the top, which is let down—there are no props to hold it up—is shriveled and torn, its tatters flying behind in the wind. A woman in a striped calico dress, a sunbonnet of the same material, a pair of colored spectacles on her nose, holds the reins and urges forward the horse. Yet strange looking as is the conveyance and its occupant, for that time and region there is nothing unusual in the appearance of either. The country people inhabiting that portion of Tennessee are not cultured, and uncleanliness is rather the rule than the exception.

Coming to a place where she can get a full view for some distance ahead, the woman glances over the intervening space between her and the next rise in the undulating ground. Seeing nothing to deter, she drives her horse on as rapidly as she can force him to go. Her buggy careens till it is in danger of going over; she is bounced from her seat with a prospect of being sent over the dashboard; the mud flies, the horse wheezes, the buggy groans, but there is no slackening of pace.

"Go on, Bobby, go on!" Turning a curve in the road partly hidden by trees, she sees a cavalry camp ahead. In the road an officer stands talking to a man in a farm wagon, beside whom, on a board seat, its two ends resting on the wagon's sides, sits a boy of 14, while on a back seat, evidently borrowed from a more pretentious vehicle, is a young girl, perhaps three or four years the boy's senior.

The woman of the striped dress drove up to the group, and drawing rein listened to what they were saying.

"Cap," said the farmer—all officers in the Union army were called by the people of the country either cap or general or mister—"cap, I want ter go through the lines powerful bad."

"Well, Oi'm thinkin, me good man," replied the officer, with the brogue of an Irishman, "that's exactly what old Rosy wants to do unless he prefers to get behind 'em and bag 'em from the rear."

"Oh, I don't mean fightin! I want ter go hum peaceful."

"Can't pass ye, me good man. Oi've orders not to pass any one south while the army is movin. There's no need to be tellin ye that all day. Once ought to be sufficient."

"What's thet?" cried a shrill voice from the buggy. "You don't mean fo' ter tell me I can't go hum?"

"Oi fear, me dear leddy, that ye can't, if ye live beyond our lines."

"H'm! And so you uns hev kem down hyar ter make war on women?"

"Well, now, that depends on the kind of war. We've come down vi et armis, as my old preceptor at the university used to say—God bless 'im! Like enough the vi is for the men and the armis for the women."

"I don't keer," replied the woman. "You uns hain't got no business fo' ter come down hyar nohow. You're a mis'able set o' black abolitioners. I'm a gal 'bout nothin ter fight with, and you uns—"

"Beauty and the beast," interrupted the officer, bowing.

"Now, see hyar, Mr. Yank, I got ter go hum. Pop he's away, and mother she's sick in bed."

The officer scratched his head and thought.

"Well, me friends," he said presently. "Oi'm thinkin Oi'll refer the case of all of ye to brigade headquarters. Would ye moind sittin where ye are till I get an answer?"

"Reckon not," from the farmer.

"Hurry up," said the woman in the buggy. "Mother's waitin fo' me."

The officer stepped into his tent near by and came out with a pencil and the back of an old letter. With these he proceeded to take down the information required. Approaching the buggy, he said:

"Will ye plaze favor me with your patronymic?"—he paused while he looked to see if she were young or old—"miss?"

"My what?"

"Your patronymic."

"Oh, talk Tennessee!"

"Well, then, your cognomen."

"See hyar, Mr. Officer, if you want ter git anything outen me, you want to talk squar."

"Please tell me your name."

"Betsy Baggs. And yours?"

"Major Burke, at your service. Are ye Union or—"

"Rebel!"

"Where do ye want to go?"

"Hum."

"And that is at?"

"Dunlap."

"Why are ye here?"

"I been ter MacMinville ter see mother's old doctor."

"There's a shorter road from MacMinville than this. Why didn't ye take it?"

The girl showed a slight confusion.

"Oh, I got a friend at Franklin college. She uns and I uns allus ben powerful thick."

After getting the data as to all the party the major called a mounted man and directed him to take it to headquarters and ask for instructions.

"Do ye know who to take it to?" he asked of the man as he was about to ride away.

"It's to the general I'm takin it."

"The general? Man, would you got me court martialled for disregard of the regulations? Take it to the chafe of staff, ye lunkhead, and from him ye'll



"See hyar, Mr. Officer."

get the answer. It's not the loikes of you can approach the general. Moind now, and don't spind the time talkin with the guard."

While the messenger was away the party listened to the voluble tongue of the young Confederate sympathizer in the buggy. She entered into the causes of the war, depicted the benefits of negro slavery, especially on the slave, spoke admiringly of all Confederate soldiers and ransacked the dictionary to find words to express her loathing of Yankees.

"Come, now, Miss Baggs," said the major good naturedly. "There's a young fellow in me regiment who'll suit ye exactly. He is an Irishman from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot. He only came over a few years ago. He is as smart as a whip. There was but one gurrel in County Cavan who could outtalk 'im. That's the reason he left Oireland."

"When I want a man, I reckon I can find one right hyar outen the yarth o' Tennessee 'thout goin to Oireland ter find one. Is he redheaded?"

"Red as the linin of an artillery officer's cap."

"What kind o' eyes?"

"Blue as a robin's egg."

"Waal, trot him out. I'll take a look at him."

"Oi'll call him meself," and the major went into one of the tents. There he found Corporal Ratigan, the man he sought.

"Corporal Rats," he said—every one called the corporal Rats—"there's a gurrel out there that wants to go through the lines. Oi've sent to brigade headquarters to find out if they'll give her a pass. I want ye to make her acquaintance."

"At your service, major," said the corporal, saluting. And the two walked out to where the travelers were waiting.

"Miss Baggs," said the major, "allow me to present Corporal Ratigan, commonly called Rats by his comrades, one of the most gallant men in the regiment."

Corporal Ratigan bowed and uncovered a head of hair fully up to the major's description of it. It surmounted one of the most honest of countenances.

There was an air of gentility about the man despite his private's uniform, and the smile with which he greeted the young woman could not have been more bewitching had he saluted a marchioness. Admiration for the strapping Irish Yankee soldier stood big in Miss Baggs' eyes.

"How de?" she said, with something that was intended for a bow. "Ye'r a purty likely lookin feller of you air playin in Yank. You'd better 'a' staid in Oireland than come down hyar ter make war on women."

"And have Oi overpainted the beautiful tint of his hair?" asked the major, laughing. "It'd make good winter hair; needn't hev no fire in the house."

Horses' hoofs were heard down the road, and in a few minutes the messenger who had been sent to headquarters rode up.

"Where's the answer?" asked the major.

"Divil an answer did Oi get, major," said the man, saluting awkwardly.

"And what d'ye mean by that?"

"Well, Oi kem up to headquarters, and the general was gettin off of his horse to go in his tint. 'Have ye anythin for me, me man?' he asked. 'Niver a worrud, general,' Oi answered, salutin respectful. 'What's the paper ye have in your belt?' 'It's for the chafe of staff. 'Well, give it to me.' 'Divil a bit, general; it's not for the loikes of me to be givin yez a paper. Oi'm instructed to give it to the chafe of staff.' 'Give me the paper, ye cursed Irishman,' he said, 'or Oi'll send ye to the guard tint.' 'Niver will Oi be guilty of breakin the regulations or the articles of war, general.' 'Corporal of the guard!' yelled the general.

"The corporal kem and saluted the general, him red as Corporal Ratigan's head. 'Take that paper from that man!' he roared. Well, bein surrounded by the guard who were at the corporal's call, Oi surrendered."

"And thin?" gasped the major, glaring at the stupid messenger.

"And thin the general said, 'Go to yer camp and tell Major Burke to put ye in the guard tint for 24 hours. And when he sends another order to me not to send a recruit, or Oi'll put him in arrest.'"

"By the howly —! Ye infernal, raw —! Did ye get no answer?"

"Oi'll send an answer by a soldier who has been properly retained," said the general. Didn't ye tell me right, major?"

"Corporal of the guard!" cried the major by way of reply.

"Take that man," he said when the corporal came, "to the guard tent."

As the messenger was marched away, protesting against the injustice of his treatment for obeying orders, a staff officer rode up. Taking the major apart, he instructed him to let the applicants go through, provided they would take an oath not to give any information concerning the Union troops to the enemy.

With the passes he brought a suggestion from the general to send some parties under pretense of an escort, but really with a view to discovering the proximity of the enemy. Now that the main army was moving, it might be well to discover if the cavalry on its flank had fallen back. The ground was unfavorable for a reconnaissance; hence the suggestion to get information by stratagem.

The major hunted the camp for a Bible on which to administer the oath and called on Corporal Ratigan to help him. He explained the general's request and told Ratigan that he wanted him to go with Miss Baggs. Having given the corporal a full understanding of what was required of him, he went back to the party with a Bible, followed by Ratigan.

The farmer and his family were first sworn, and then the major offered to swear Miss Baggs.

"I hain't goin ter do no swearin," she said defiantly.

"Oi'm glad to hear that," remarked Corporal Ratigan.

"What fo', fire top?" she asked, surprised.

"Oi'd be breakin me heart at partin with ye."

"You hain't got no heart nohow, or you wouldn't be in the Yankee army."

"Don't ye believe it," exclaimed the major; "his heart's as warm as the color of his hair. Come, young leddy, take the oath. Oi'd be sorry to be partin ye from yer mother and she sufferin."

"I won't."

"Won't ye take it for mei sake?" queried Ratigan, with a mock appeal.

"You'll hev ter git some un uglier'n you uns ter move me. I hanker after ugly men, but you uns ain't quite ugly enough fo' me."

"Now ye're talkin with a seductive tongue," quoth Ratigan. "If the major will permit, Oi've a mind to see ye through the lines meself without the oath."

The corporal looked slyly at the major, and the major returned the corporal's sly glance.

"Very well," said Burke. "Ye go with her, and moind that she isn't keepin her ois open to see things for General Bragg's benefit. Miss Baggs, if ye'll just keep lookin roit into the corporal's blue arbs, ye'll get through all right, and if ye're tempted to look aside just fix 'em on his head, and ye'll be blind-ed."

The corporal went for his horse, buckled on his revolver, and coming back started out to play diplomat—in other words, to acquire knowledge by strategy.

CHAPTER II.
A WAR OF WITS.

Corporal Ratigan rode gallantly beside Miss Baggs, the two keeping up a constant picket firing, which occasionally warned to the dignity of a skirmish. Miss Baggs was in an excellent humor and the corporal quite delighted at the role he was playing. He pretended to watch her carefully whenever anything belonging to the army was passed on the road, while he was secretly forming his plans for getting far enough on the way to determine the proximity of the

enemy. He felt no suspicion as to Miss Baggs carrying information. Being on the flank of the army, she would not be likely to have much information to carry. The country people were constantly passing between the lines, and considering their harrowing excuses no one except with a heart of stone could well prevent them.

"What's in the box ye have with ye?" asked Ratigan, looking at a square little box on the seat beside her. It had been covered with a shawl, which had fallen from over it, exposing it to view.

"Thet? Thet's a philosophy machine. You see, my friend, Sal Glassick, she knows a heap o' things. She's tryin ter beat some on 'em inter my pore noddle. Reckon she won't hev no easy time."

"What branch does she teach ye with that?"

"Waal, you see, mother, she's sufferin with palsy, and this hyar box is a—waaal, Sal, she calls it a gal—gal!"

"Galvanic battery?"

"Thet's it. You hit it right thar. A galvanic battery. We uns 're goin ter try 't on mother. Lord a-massy, what's thet?"

She directed his attention from the box to a cloud of smoke hanging over the gaps in the hills far to the west. They were crossing a mountain spur and could see it quite plainly.

"There's the fightin goin on there," remarked the corporal.

"And you uns air gittin lickid," observed the rebellious Miss Baggs.

"How d'ye know that?" asked Ratigan, surprised that she should know anything about it.

"Oh, I reckon!"

"It's a queer thing—the reckonin of gurrels."

"Waal, you see, women hain't got the big heads men hev. They can't reason things out. They hev ter jump at 'em mebbe, like ants. Ants is powerful small, but they're most times right when they reckon."

Ratigan made no reply. He was thinking that Miss Baggs did not appear to be so plain a personage as he at first thought her. He looked at her hands, incased in coarse gloves, and noticed that they were small for "poor white trash."

Her attire was very cheap, and her cowhide shoes did not betoken refinement, but somehow he began to gather a notion that Miss Baggs was not so dreadfully common as she appeared.

The corporal came of an excellent family in his native land, and under ordinary circumstances could detect refinement. He looked for Miss Baggs to use some expression beyond the ken of a "poor white" girl, but she did not. So he dismissed the matter from his mind and began to wonder what excuse he could make to go on with her under flag of truce when she should pass the Union pickets.

"We uns air goin slow enough ter worrit a snail," remarked Miss Baggs.

"And why should we be goin faster?"

"What'd you steal thet critter?" she asked, instead of replying, looking aside at the corporal's mount. "It's likely nuff fo' Tennessee blood."

"Oh! That's United States. Don't ye see the 'U. S.' branded on him?"

"Can he trot?"

"He can beat anythin in the brigade."

"D'you think he can trot with this hyar critter o' mine?"

Ratigan looked at her rawboned brute and burst into a laugh.

"Waal, now, you needn't take on so. Reckon I'd give you a brush of you was minded."

"All right, me dear. Here's a straight bit of road."

"Fo' what stakes?"

"A \$5 greenback."

"Agin Confederate money?"

"With pleasure."

The corporal drew forth a crisp \$5 bill. And Miss Baggs put the thumb and finger of one hand in the palm of the other under her glove and drew out a Confederate shipnote.

"Who holds the stakes?" asked the corporal gleefully.

"You uns."

"Divil a bit. The lady shall hold 'em."

She took the bill he handed her and gave the lines a jerk with a "Git along thar! Remember, it's a trottin race."

Ratigan was at a disadvantage from the first. He did not dare to use his spurs lest his horse should break from a trot. Miss Baggs' animal began to reach his lank legs out, triangulating in a lumbering fashion that put him over the ground at no inconsiderable speed. The corporal did his best and kept pace pretty well.

"Reckon my Bob Lee kin knock the stuffin outen your critter, Mr. Sojer. Git up, Bob."

With that Bob increased the length of his triangulations, increasing their frequency at the same time. The result was that he carried the old buggy with Betsy Baggs in it right away from the

corporal. Indeed Ratigan fell behind steadily. I. he should break from a trot, he would lose the race; if he should keep up his trot, he would lose Miss Baggs.

Suddenly an officer appeared on the road, and regarding him sternly ordered him to halt.

"Oi'm followin the young lady, sir. Oi'm on official business for the general, commandin the —th cavalry brigade."

"Well, my man, you're a well dis-

ciplined orderly. You keep the regulation 40 paces to the rear. Give your horse the spur and catch up."

Ratigan, who could not well explain to an officer that he was running a race, and fearing to lose his charge, gave his horse the spur and dashed after her at a gallop. He reached her in a "blown" condition.

"Oi've lost," he cried out of breath.

"Reckon you have," was Miss Baggs' solo reply.

"The money's yours."

"Reckon it air," repeated Miss Baggs. "Ye always reckonin. Mebbe ye reckoned about the end of the race loike the ant ye were talkin about."

At that moment they spied the outpost ahead.

"Waal, hyar we air," said Miss Baggs. "Don't want ter part from you uns, Mr. Sojer. I'm powerful bad struck hyar." And she put her hand on her head.

"Like enough Oi can find some reason to go with ye a bit. Oi'm all broken up meself, sure enough."

"I hopes you kin."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Necessary Expenses for
Twelve Weeks' School.

Persons who board themselves can spend as much or little as they choose on living expenses. It pays to have a little extra money for lectures, books, and other things. But the necessary expenses are only as follows:

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Fresh Bread at Preston's on Main street.

BEST BREAD at Bicknell & Early's.

Fresh Graham and New Corn Meal every Saturday at J. C. Sharp's.

Fresh Fish and Oysters every Friday at Preston's on Main street.

Earl Coyle, formerly of Berea, is in school at Dow, Indian Territory.

Prof. C. D. Lewis was in Lexington, Ky., on business, Friday and Saturday last.

The cases of sickness previously noted at Mr. Boggs' and Mr. West's are mending.

W. F. Kidd has purchased the Anderson farm near Wallaceeton. Price, \$4,000.

Postmaster S. G. Hanson has been confined at home for several days with lumbago.

Mrs. Prof. Dinsmore has returned from her protracted mountain trip with her husband.

Miss Clarice Raymond, who has spent several months in the North, is again with the family at Berea.

Some young men who were out hunting Saturday last brought back two fine specimens of the opossum.

Professor Dodge weighed one of the big beets raised in his garden and found it to balance at 9 lb. 4 oz.

Green Robinson, son of Thomas A. Robinson, is visiting his parents after an absence of many years in Kansas.

Mr. W. F. Kidd has been appointed a member of the town board in place of Mr. W. R. Gabbard, resigned.

W. A. Black writes from Fairbanks, Ind., that he has had THE CITIZEN for nearly two years, and can't do without it.

DeWitt Allen, of Manlius, N. Y., formerly student at Berea, is still pursuing medical studies at Ann Arbor.

Miss Bartlett, the accomplished artist who painted a number of Berea portraits three years ago, is again with us.

Professor Mason has this week been attending the Good Roads convention at Lexington.

J. W. Hoskins, Center street, and R. E. Preston, Broadway, dealers in real estate, can supply home seekers on short notice.

Prof. Mason and his geology class spent Saturday last in direct communion with the rocks, taking their dinner with them.

Attention is called to the song published elsewhere. How many teachers will have it sung at the close of their schools?

Miss Mary Adams and Mrs. J. H. Overley spent last Saturday and Sunday with their friend, Miss Ollie Cosby, of White Hall.

Miss Modena Gowers, a former student at Berea, from Lexington, is now attending Howard University, Washington, D. C.

The glorious oaks in the yards drop millions of leaves, which will gather in heaps and ruin the grass unless they are soon disposed of.

Lost, between Bicknell & Early's and the footbridge, a new umbrella with a heart on the handle. Finder please leave at CITIZEN office.

Mail from Cincinnati and Louisville comes in now so that we can get it from the postoffice at 7 a. m. instead of from noon to 2 p. m.

The weather prophets now know that the first part of Nov. is far from being stormy as predicted. The air has been balmy and the roads dusty.

Miss Caroline W. Hays, formerly Teacher of Music in Berea College, died on Nov. 3 at St. Louis, Mo., of consumption, and was buried at Oberlin, Ohio.

Mrs. Nellie Kedzie Jones is in Indiana on a five weeks' tour lecturing on domestic economy, at farmers' institutes, under the auspices of Purdue University.

Mrs. Frost, Mrs. Graham and Norman Frost, returned from a trip of several days in Owsley Co., report a pleasant time and great cordiality among the people.

Mr. Claus E. Karlson, formerly a student of Berea, one of the young men who built the present woodwork shop, is now in New Britain, Conn. His address is 434 Church street.

The letter from E. Guy Tankersley in another column would be of interest from any source, but especially so coming from one so well known in Berea and now a leading athlete.

Jo. S. Joplin, of Richmond, has the largest and best selected stock for Fur-

niture of all kinds to be found in many a mile. His prices are very low, and he guarantees the quality.

Very fortunate were those of our neighbors who saw the brilliant meteor at 6:45 last Saturday night. It outshone even the full moon, and few claim ever to have seen one so splendid.

Kirkville is coming to the front. Shepherd's hall, which has just filled two dates with the Harris' Minstrels, has some fine things ahead for the winter season. Look out for announcements.

President and Mrs. Frost left Berea on Tuesday for a tour of several weeks' duration in behalf of the College. They will be apart most of the time, and will take in the leading cities of the North.

Six quart tin pail, 10 cents.
Three cakes tar soap, 5 "
Four ounces smelling salts, 10 "

All first quality goods at THE TEN CENT STORE, next door to postoffice, Richmond, Ky.

On Friday last Loyal Temperance Legion exercises were held in the colored district school of Berea. Similar exercises took place, the Friday previous, at the white school, all under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Early yesterday morning Professor Marsh and several younger football enthusiasts started overland, expecting to witness the battle royal between the teams of Kentucky University and Central University.

Harold Johnston writes from 234 E. 31st St., New York, speaking most appreciatively of his stay in Berea College, and saying that he is rooming with Stanley Frost, who has a good position on the N. Y. Tribune staff.

HELP WANTED.—F. F. and G. C. Hall, former Berea students, now operate a Mail Order Business, the only one of the kind in the U. S. For free price list and information, address C. F. Hall Co., 105-107 W. Adams street, Chicago, Ill. Note.—Berea references given if desired.

G. B. Shepherd, of Kirkville, was in our office Monday. He is the owner of the Elliott Institute property in that town. He has a fine hall over the schoolroom that is used for public purposes. It has a seating capacity of about four hundred.

Mrs. John W. Lake died at her home, two miles from Berea, on the 7th inst., aged 58 years. She was the mother of Misses Ella, Minnie and Nannie Lake, and an earnest Christian. "A precious one from us is gone, a voice we loved is stilled; a place is vacant in our hearts, which never can be filled."

Ladies' Fleece Lined underwear, extra quality, Vests 25 cents, Union suits 50 cents.

Men's Heavy Fleece Underwear 90 cents a suit.

Men's Work Shirts, the 50 cent kind for 45 cents.

Linen and Turkish Towels from 5 cents up to 50 cents a pair.

General Hardware, Cutlery, Tableware, etc., very low at the RACKET STORE Main St., Richmond, Ky.

The following resolutions were passed by Capt. James West Post, G. A. R., at its meeting on the 15th inst: WHEREAS, Comrade Martin Mahaffey, late of Company D, 7th Kentucky Infantry, departed this life on the 9th of the present month;

RESOLVED, that we are sad and grieved in the loss of Comrade Mahaffey, by which we lose a faithful member and an orderly and estimable citizen.

RESOLVED, that a copy of these resolutions be furnished to the family of the deceased.

J. M. GABBERT, Commander.
L. V. DODGE, Adjutant.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The newsy items from various counties represented by our correspondents are of great interest to our readers. Do not be discouraged if occasionally the demands upon our space require a little condensation or omission. A little more news from the schools would be a good thing. Tell us about the school closings.

These last weeks of the country schools ought to see the fullest schools. Fix up the children's shoes and clothes, and let them go and take part in the exhibition.

MASON COUNTY.
MAYSVILLE.

Lillie Bell Stewart is seriously ill at her home, near Plug Town. Any kindness shown towards her by her friends will be greatly appreciated.—Dr. Holloway and Mr. Thornton, of

Flemingsburg, came down Friday evening to attend the Women's Educational and Industrial club.—Rev. N. H. Talbott has returned from Springfield, O. He filled his pulpit Sunday.—Rev. O. A. Nelson had his baptizing Sunday afternoon.—Mr. Chee-Chee-Chi, of Free Town, Africa, was here Sunday, and preached Sunday evening at the Bethel church.—The fad entertainment given by the Women's Educational Industrial club Friday evening at Mrs. C. G. Harris' was quite a success.—Miss Ida Morton had her foot and leg very badly scalded at her place of work Thursday evening.—The funeral of Clarence Henderson was held at Plymouth church Wednesday afternoon instead of Tuesday afternoon.—Miss Jennie Moore, of Dover, visited our city from Friday until Monday.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

GABBARD.

Having nice weather farmers are very busy gathering their corn.—Uel Wilder killed a large red fox last week. He has two fine hounds.—W. Callahan is hauling corn and hay for A. C. Gabbard, of Booneville.—Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Minter and children visited relatives at Booneville last week.—Wm. Huff lost one of his cows recently.—C. B. Gabbard has built a new corn crib.—Cordell Roberts, while hauling goods for H. H. Rice, had the misfortune to break one of his arms.—Chas. Eversole, of Cow Creek, was here last Sunday.—Mrs. W. G. Frost and son Norman and Mrs. Hettie W. Graham, of Berea, were here. They were accompanied by Mrs. Lucy K. Flanery, of Major.

MAJOR.

Miss Sophia Hibbard and Mrs. Etta Clarkston, of Sidell, are visiting G. W. Seale and family.—Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Frost and son were at J. S. Rowland's last week.—Miss Florence Seale and P. M. Frye were the guests of Misses Willie and Laura Ray Sunday.—M. V. Roberts, our postmaster, is erecting a new storehouse on the lot recently purchased from G. W. Seale.—Misses Cinda Neely and Bettie Stacy were the guests of Miss B. Neely on Sunday last.—Mrs. Jennings, of South Booneville, is with her son, Geo. Long.—Miss Lou Flanery is expected home soon.—The Rev. Connel gave quite an interesting discourse at Valley View Sunday.

MADISON COUNTY.

VALLEY VIEW.

Our school, Miss Addell Phelps teacher, will close Friday.—Exhibition Friday night, Nov. 21; Prof. Parker, principal of the Keene Industrial school, will deliver an address.—Rev. Will Brush, preached at the A. M. E. church Sunday night.—Mr. Scott Munday has moved his family to near Nicholasville.—Misses Lucy Reynolds and Addie Phelps visited Keene, Camp Nelson and Nicholasville last week.—Misses Maggie McAfee and Sallie Mitchell will attend our closing Friday night.

HICKORY PLAINS.

The family of W. E. Harris, of Whites Station, has purchased and moved to the former home of Anderson Jones. Mr. Harris will remain with his grocery at Whites Station.—Frank Foley left Sunday for Knox county.—Mrs. Mary Stagner, of Richmond, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Adams.—Mr. and Mrs. James Jones, of Downing Creek, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. David Maupin.—Moses Hutcherson, of Garrard county, and Miss Melissa Foley, daughter of Rev. P. E. Foley, were united in marriage at her home Wednesday, Nov. 12.—Lucy, the little daughter of Mrs. E. Kimbrell, is quite sick with heart trouble.—Miss Lizzie Maupin has returned from a week's visit at Whites Station.—Mr. Claud Fortune has returned from Hamilton, O., where he has been for several months.

JACKSON COUNTY.

KERBY KNOB.

Miss Ellen Click was here for a visit from Saturday until Sunday.—The Sunday-school at Long Branch is progressing nicely.—Will Parks, who is away at school, spent a few days at home, returning to school Sunday.—Irvine Hays, of Winchester, is here attending his sick brother Joe.—Mrs. D. C. Sparks and baby Gracie have been visiting their relatives here for a few days.—Mrs. Clemmie Owens, of Clark county, visited friends here last week.—Mr. C. C. Hudson, who is teaching at this place, is planning an entertainment for Thanksgiving at his school.—Nathan Durham, of Hamilton, O., is here hunting a place to locate.—Dr. Daugherty has returned from Louisville.—Sheridan Baker visited at the Daugherty's Saturday and Sunday.

A Woman's Awful Peril.

"There is only one chance to save your life and that is through an operation" were the startling words heard by Mrs. I. B. Hunt, of Lime Ridge, Wis., from her doctor after he had vainly tried to cure her of a frightful case of stomach trouble and yellow jaundice. Gall stones had formed, and she constantly grew worse. Then she began to use Electric Bitters, which wholly cured her. It's a wonderful Stomach, Liver and Kidney remedy. Cures Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite. Try it. Only 50c. Guaranteed. For sale by all drugstores.

This will save your Life

By inducing you to use
Dr. King's New Discovery

Consumption, Coughs and Colds.
The only **Guaranteed Cure**.
NO CURE, NO PAY. Your Druggist will warrant it.

ABSOLUTELY CURES
Grip, Influenza, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Pneumonia, or any Affection of the Throat and Lungs.
TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.
Regular Size 50 cents and \$1.00

If you're bilious and seeking advice—Take DeWitt's Little Early Bitters. Just before going to bed. Bitters. You will find on the morrow. You are rid of your sorrow—That's all; just enough said.

These famous pills do not gripe, but move the bowels gently and easily, cleansing the liver. Their tonic effect gives strength to the glands, preventing a return of the disorder. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Farm for Sale

One Mile West of Panola, Madison County, Ky.

Containing about one hundred and seventy-five (175) acres of good grazing or corn land; well watered; about twenty-five (25) acres of good timber, oak, hickory, maple, etc.; good bearing orchard of apples, peaches, pears, etc.; good six-room dwelling with good spring near the door; stable and corn-crib with sheds and outbuildings. Will be sold as a whole or in tracts to suit purchasers.

Thomas Million,

Richmond, Ky.

Or call at the farm.

"Last winter an infant child of mine had croup in a violent form," says Elder John W. Rogers, a Christian Evangelist, of Filley, Mo. "I gave her a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and in a short time all danger was past and the child recovered." This remedy not only cures croup, but when given as soon as the first symptoms appear, will prevent the attack. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. For sale by S. E. Welch, Jr.

Farm for Sale.

On Scaffold Cane, one and a half miles from Conway, at the forks of the Richmond and Mt. Vernon Roads. Convenient to School and Church.

Containing about 50 acres; 30 acres cleared; fairly well fenced, enough timber for fuel and fencing for many years; never failing springs with hydraulic ram; good young orchard of a hundred bearing trees; good six-room dwelling; good barn, hen-house and outbuildings; a store-house in good location, etc. Will sell cheap for cash. Apply to

C. M. See, Berea, Ky.,

Or THE CITIZEN Office.

A Thanksgiving Dinner.

Heavy eating is usually the first cause of indigestion. Repeated attacks inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach, exposes the nerves of the stomach, producing a swelling after eating, heartburn, headache, sour risings and final catarrh of the stomach. Kodol relieves the inflammation, protects the nerves and cures the catarrh. Kodol cures indigestion, dyspepsia, all stomach troubles by cleansing and sweetening the glands of the stomach. For sale by East End Drug Co.

Free Holiday Games
In each pound package of
Lion Coffee
from now until Christmas will be found a free game, amusing and instructive—50 different kinds.
Get Lion Coffee and a Free Game at Your Grocers.

Canvasser Wanted

to sell **PRINTERS' INK**, a journal for advertisers, published weekly at five dollars a year. It teaches the science and practice of Advertising, and is highly esteemed by the most successful advertisers in this country and Great Britain. Liberal commission allowed. Address
PRINTERS' INK,
10 Spruce St., New York.

Your Hair

"Two years ago my hair was falling out badly. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and soon my hair stopped coming out."

Perhaps your mother had thin hair, but that is no reason why you must go through life with half-starved hair. If you want long, thick hair, feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, and make it rich, dark, and heavy.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Haney of Geneva, Ohio, had the piles for forty years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum, and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on the package—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. For sale by East End Drug Co.

West End Meat Market

For Fresh Meats, Salt Meats, Sliced Ham, Lard, Sausage, Vegetables, etc. Highest price for Country Produce.

R. H. ROYSTON,

Phone 14. Opposite Burdett's Mill.

Says He Was Tortured.

"I suffered such pain from corns I could hardly walk," writes H. Robinson, Hillsborough, Ills., "but Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured them." Acts like magic on sprains, bruises, cuts, sores, scalds, burns, boils, ulcers. Perfect healer of skin diseases and piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at all drugstores.



Have your measure taken

for your new Fall garments. It is the only proper and satisfactory way of buying your clothes. Make your selection from the tailoring line of

STRAUSS BROS.

Chicago, Est., 1877.

Good tailors for over a quarter century.

You'll find a world of pleasure in wearing the clothes made by Strauss Bros.,—faultless in style, fit, finish and materials. They're so much better than the ordinary run of clothes, yet prices are astonishingly low, and you're perfectly safe in ordering, because if garments are not satisfactory, you needn't take them. We will be pleased to show you samples—Call

J. J. BRANNAMAN,

Main Street, Berea, Ky.

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It contains maps of each State, showing towns in which there are newspapers with more than 1,000 circulation.

It also contains other valuable tabulations and classifications.

The price of the AMERICAN NEWSPAPER DIRECTORY is Five Dollars—net cash, all transportation charges prepaid.

As the most important portion of the information supplied by a mercantile agency consists of a report of the financial strength of the person about whom the information is asked, so is the circulation of a newspaper generally considered the point upon which information will be of most value to the advertiser. The greatest possible care is taken to make the Bureau reports correct. Every publisher is applied to systematically. All information is taken in a form which excludes any but definite statements; while every effort is made to protect honest publishers against such as would resort to disingenuous reports to gain an unfair advantage.

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